

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY! THERE'S A MOST OF MORE IN...

SMASH! AND POW!

No. 147

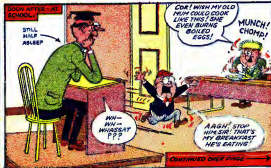
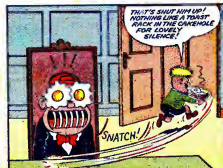
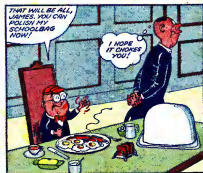
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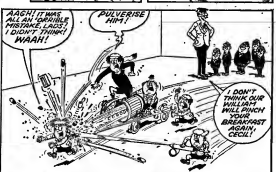
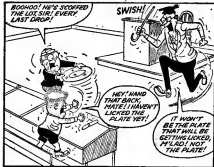
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THE SWOTS AND BLOTS





KING OF THE RING

MAINLY BECAUSE OF HIS SPEED AND POWERFUL RIGHT ARM, KEN KING HAS DISCOVERED HE HAS THE MAKINGS OF AN ALL-IN WRESTLER. KEN AND HIS MANAGER PAL, BLARNEY STONE, DECIDE TO MAKE USE OF THIS BY FIGHTING THEIR WAY ROUND THE WORLD. KEN GETS HIS FIRST RING-WIN IN PARIS... THEN.....

FROM PARIS, THE WRESTLING PALS HEAD SOUTH.....



THIS IS THE LIFE, KID! MONEY IN OUR POCKETS FROM YOUR LAST CONTEST IN PARIS... HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SUN!

AND HEADING FOR ANOTHER WRESTLING BOUT, I HOPE! WHICH YOU HAVEN'T YET FIXED UP, BLARNEY!



NOW DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT, KEN. AS YOUR MANAGER THAT'S MY PROBLEM. SOON AS WE HIT A TOWN LARGE ENOUGH TO HAVE A WRESTLING HALL, I'LL SIGN YOU UP!

BUT KEN KING'S NEXT FIGHT IS TO TAKE PLACE EVEN SOONER THAN BLARNEY REALISES



LOOK OUT, BLARNEY!

HEY! THOSE TWO FELLERS CRACKED HIM RIGHT INTO THE ROAD!

AS THEIR CAR SKIDS TO A CRASH-STOP....



THEY'RE BEATING HIM UP! AT LEAST THEY'RE GOING TO!

CORRECTION, KEN! THEY WERE GOING TO! BUT NOT WHILE WE'RE AROUND!



LET HIM GO, YOU MUSCLE-BOUND COWARDS!

HOLD ON TO HIM, WHILE I TEACH THIS MEDDLER TO MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS!

BUT THE TOUGH'S BLOW NEVER LANOS. INSTEAD....

EVER HEARD OF THE IRISH WHIP? IF YOU HAVEN'T... THIS IS IT!



KID, LOOK OUT FOR THE OTHER ONE!

THE SECOND TOUGH IS TREATED TO A DEMONSTRATION OF A FOREARM SMASH... THE HARD WAY!



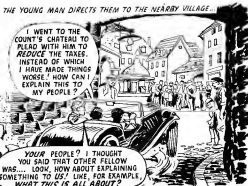
WHAT IS GOING ON OUT...? OOOOOFFFFF!

ANOTHER ONE! MAYBE I CAN GET A LOOK-IN, AFTER ALL!



GET... OOOFFF... OUT OF... HERE! OR I'LL... PUFFF... HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

MY FRIEND, IT IS BETTER THAT WE DO WHAT HE SAYS!



GASPS OF AWE AND DESPAIR
RISE FROM THE VILLAGERS...



MY JAPANESE CHAMPION IS ALSO
A WRESTLER! IN MARSEILLES, WHERE
HE HAS DEFEATED ALL WHO OPPOSE
HIM, THEY FIND IT DIFFICULT TO
PRONOUNCE HIS REAL NAME!
SO THEY CALL HIM...
THE KRUNCH!

PHEN! LOOK
AT HIM! HE'S
GOT MUSCLES
ON HIS
MUSCLES!

BUT KEN KING IS ONLY MOVING
INTO POSITION... AND HIS KICK
LANDS WITH ALL
THE POWER OF
A MULE!



WOW!
I FELT THAT
FROM HERE!
THE KIO'S
WON... WITH
A FIRST-
ROUND
KNOCKOUT!

GGGNNNNN!



BUT THE KRUNCH MERELY
SHAKES HIS MASSIVE
HEAD, AND...

OH MY GOSH! HE
MUST BE MADE OF
SOLID BONE!
LOOK OUT, KIO!

RRRRRAAA!

THE BELL RINGS AND THE
JAPANESE LUNGES...



AH! ALREADY YOUR
PUNKY CHAMPION
BACKS AWAY!

DOWN SLASHES THE JAP'S HAND...



HE'S SPLIT THAT POST
AS EASILY AS A PIECE OF
PIE-CRUST! THE KIO'S
UP AGAINST A
KARATE-CHAMP!

MORE ALL-ACTION
THRILLS—NEXT WEEK!

GRIMLY FEENDISH



HEH! HEH! P.C.
FOOTNARK THINKS HE'S
GOT ME CORNERED, BUT
MY SPECIAL INFLATABLE
AIR WILL HAVE HIM
POOFED.

GOT YOU AT
LAST, GRIMLY
IN LAD!



HELLER!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

HAR!
HAR! HAVE A
NICE TRIP!



THERE'S THAT
POTION OF GROWTH
HE NEVER PUTS ANY
CRUMBS OUT!
TAKE THAT!



HEH! HEH!
GOT YOU AFTER
ALL!

YAAAAARGH



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BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN KINGSLEY AND HIS FRIEND, DUFFY ROLLS, ARE FUGITIVES FROM THE SINISTER **VARCO**, WHO CAN MAKE ALL ANIMALS DO HIS BIDDING. HELPED BY THE AMAZING **BRAIN** THAT BRIAN ALWAYS CARRIES IN ITS BOX, THE TWO BOYS REACH A LONELY HOUSE IN A WOODLAND ZOO...





FIRST MY UNCLE... AND NOW THE COLONEL HAVE BEEN SNATCHED AWAY! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE POLICE, BRIAN, AND TELL THEM ABOUT VARCO.



DAWN IS BREAKING
KRAAGH!
KRAAGH!
BRYNMAWR VILLAGE IS THIS WAY, BRIAN!

DUFFY! MAKE FOR COVER!



IT'S THE GOLDEN EAGLE THAT GAVE US TROUBLE BEFORE, IT SAW US—BUT IT'S FLOWN STRAIGHT OFF.

I RECKON IT'S VARCO'S SERVY-BIRD AND IT'S GONE TO ALERT THE ANIMAL MAN THAT WE'VE ESCAPED FROM THE BURNING HOUSE



WE'VE GOT TO ROUSE THE PEOPLE BEFORE VARCO GETS US!



BUT IN BRYNMAWR—

THERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE THE BOYS WHO DID IT!

VILLAGERS! BUT WHY ARE THEY ALL MAD AT US?



NO, YOU DON'T!



WE CAME HERE TO WARN YOU—FEROCIOUS ANIMALS ARE LOOSE!

WE KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT, YOU LET 'EM OUT—THAT'S A CERTAINTY! AND THEN YOU SET FIRE TO THE COLONEL'S HOUSE.



TAKE 'EM TO THE POLICE!

THE POLICE WILL LISTEN TO US, EVEN IF THIS NOSE WON'T!



THE BRAIN—THEY'VE SNATCHED IT OFF ME!

I'LL DRIVE 'EM TO THE STATION! JUST DOPE THEIR WRISTS, SO I DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FROM THE YOUNG HOOLIGANS!

WITH THEIR WRISTS ROPED, THE BOYS ARE THRUST TOWARDS THE CAR... THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, BRIAN SEES THE DRIVER...

IT'S VARCO! WE'LL NEVER TAKE US TO THE POLICE—THESE PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND—HE MEANS TO TAKE US PRISONER!

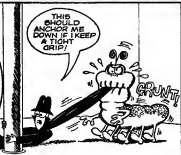


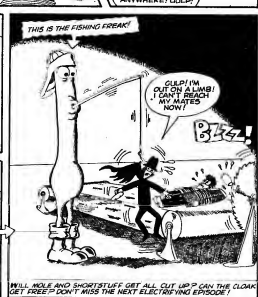
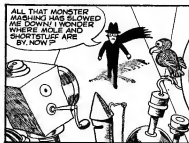
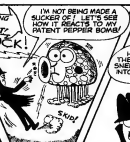
NEXT WEEK: THE VENGEANCE OF VARCO!

THE CLOAK

MEETS THE MONSTER MASTER

THE CLOAK HAS FOUND THE MONSTER MASTER'S MONSTER-MAKING FACTORY, BUT ONE OF THE MONSTER MASTER'S MAN-MADE MONSTERS HAS FOUND THE CLOAK! (DON'T TRY SAYING THAT THAT WITH A MOUTHFUL OF PORRIDGE!)





WILL MOLE AND SHORTSTUFF GET ALL CUT UP? CAN THE CLOAK GET FREE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ELECTRIFYING EPISODE!

Fantastic Four



"BEDLAM AT THE BAXTER BUILDING!"

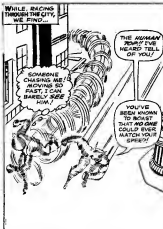
WOULD'YA BELIEVE IT? REED AND SUE ARE ABOUT TO GET HITCHED! BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN, VILLAINS FROM ALL OVER SEEM TO BE TRYING TO BREAK THINGS UP! WE KINDA THINK *DR. DOOM'S* GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT... JUST 'COS ALL THE COSTUMED HEROES IN COMICBOOK ARE HERE! *HEY LOOK!*... ICEMAN HAS JUST RUN INTO TROUBLE, BUT HERE COMES HELP... AN' THAT'S ENOUGH EXPLAININ' FROM ME... **IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!**





IT TAKES MORE THAN A METAL SHELL TO BEAT ME, LONG HAIR / ADDICTIONS CAN MATCH MY POWER TRANSISTORS--LEAST OF ALL THAT OVERWORN LUMP OF BILLY PUTTY!

DON'T RUN OFF SO SOON, FRIEND! I DON'T INTEND TO HARBOR YOU, EITHER!



WHILE RACING THROUGH THE CITY, WE FIND...

SCHABONE CHASING ME, MOVING SO FAST, I CAN BARELY SEE HIM!

THE HUMAN RACE! I'VE HEARD TELL OF YOU!

YOU'VE BEEN KNOWN TO BOAST THAT NO ONE COULD EVER MATCH YOUR SPEED!



NOW YOU SHALL MAKE THAT BOAST NO LONGER!

FOR, IN QUICKSILVER, YOU HAVE FINALLY MET YOUR MASTER!



BUT, AT THAT INSTANT, THE GREATEST DANGER OF ALL RISES AWESOMELY OUT OF THE WATERS SURROUNDING THE VAST METROPOLIS--THE SPRAWLING CITY WHOSE MIDTOWN AREA HAS BEEN EVACUATED SAFE FOR THE COLOURFUL HORDES BATTLING RELENTLESSLY AS WE HAVE SEEN!

THE GOLDEN MOMENT IS AT HAND! MANKIND SHALL FEEL THE MIGHT OF ATTUMA'S LEGIONS!!



ATTUMA, WERLESS WARLORD OF THE DEEP? ATTUMA, WHO INTERCEPTED THE EMOTION CHARGES OF DR. DOOM--THE IMPULSE THAT WAS MEANT FOR SCOT-MARKING HIMSELF?

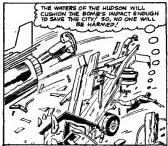
ATTACK! TODAY WE CONQUER A WORLD!

DR. DOOM'S EMOTION IMPULSE NEVER REACHED PRINCE NAMOR, FOR HE WAS TOO FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE.



BUT, THE MOST DRAMATIC CONCURRENCE OF THE YEAR OCCURS AT THAT INSTANT! FOR, CAREERING MADLY TOWARDS THE WATERFRONT, IS A SPEEDING TRUCK--CARRYING A DEADLY CARGO--!

I MADE IT! NOW, I'VE ONLY SECONDS IN WHICH TO LEAP TO SAFETY--



THE WATERS OF THE HUDSON WILL CUSHION THE BOMB'S IMPACT ENOUGH TO SAVE THE CITY! SO, NO ONE WILL BE HARMED!



AND, AS DAREDEVIL PROPHECIZED, NO ONE IS HARMED--EXCEPT THE VAST HARBOR FORCE OF A THUNDERBOLT ATTUMA--ALL PULLED BACK TO THE WATERY DEPTHS BY THE IRRESISTIBLE GIANT VORTEX--!

AND, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED AT THE WATERFRONT, WE FIND...

OUR FORCES ARE TOO EVENLY MATCHED! IF ONLY WE HAD THE POWER OF THE ANKUS! AND YET... WOULD HE FIGHT ON OUR SIDE??

I'VE GOT TO BREAK AWAY! I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING... AS THOUGH FROM ANOTHER WORLD!



ALAS, WE MAY NEVER KNOW WHOSE SIDE THE ANKUS WOULD CHOOSE--FOR, LIKE THE SUB-MARINER, DR. DOOM WAS UNABLE TO REACH HIM, TOO! BUT, LOOK WHO IS HERE--

THE WATCHER! BUT--I THOUGHT YOU WERE FORBIDDEN TO INTERFERE WITH OTHER RACES!

IT IS SO WRITTEN! AND YET--IF YOU WILL DARE VENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN WITH ME--YOU MAY FIND THE KEY TO VICTORY!



INSTEAD OF TAKING THE EASY WAY OUT, WITH A SIMPLE EXAGGERATED DRAWING, WE NOW PRESENT THE PUBLISHED PHOTO OF A JOURNEY INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SCIENCE BUFFS AMONG YOU--!

WHERE IS OUR DESTINATION?

IN WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TWINKING OF AN EYE, EARTH'S MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTIST FINDS HIMSELF IN A LABORATORY WHOSE WONDERS BEGGAR DESCRIPTION...



I AM AT LIBERTY TO EXPLAIN NOTHING--TO OFFER NOTHING! YET, IF YOU SHOULD SEE SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP YOU--

--I AM NOT PERMITTED TO INTERFERE WITH WHATEVER YOU MAY DO!

I'VE GOT TO UNDERSTAND THE FUNCTION OF THESE DEVICES! EVERYTHING DEPENDS UPON IT!

THEN, AFTER LONG, AGONIZING MOMENTS OF SEEKING, STUDYING, SOUL-SEARCHING--



ITS POWER IS UNWADJABLE, REED RICHARDS!

THIS IS IT! THE ONLY THING TO DEFEAT OUR ENEMIES! IT MUST BE!

IF USED WRONGLY, IT WILL DESTROY YOU! I CAN SAY NO MORE! RETURN TO YOUR OWN WORLD NOW!

WHAT OF YOU? WILL YOU REMAIN HERE?



YES, FOR MY TASK IS MERELY TO WATCH--AND MY EYES CAN PIERCE THE UNIVERSE!



THERE ARE NO WORDS IN YOUR LANGUAGE TO DESCRIBE ITS LOCATION, MORTAL ONE! BUT, SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT IT IS--THE HOME OF THE WATCHER!



SO, SO YOU NOW! AND DO WHAT MUST BE DONE!



THE FIGHT STILL RAGES! I'VE JUST TIME TO USE THE MACHINE! WITHIN SECONDS I'LL HAVE ACHIEVED MY GREATEST VICTORY OR TASTED MY FINAL DEFEAT!

AND THEN, THIS MAN WHOSE LIFE HAS BEEN DEVOTED TO KNOWLEDGE, TO THE MASTERY OF SCIENCE-- THIS CRUSADER WHO NEVER LEARNED THE MEANING OF SURRENDER-- THIS LEADER OF THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHTING TEAM EARTH HAS EVER KNOWN-- DARES TO ACTIVATE A TOTALLY ALIEN WEAPON, WITH ONLY HIS SKILL AND HIS COURAGE TO BOLTHER MEN--UNTIL, FINALLY--

IT'S WORKING!! I ANALYZED IT CORRECTLY.

I COULD TELL, BY ITS COMPOSITION-- ITS CONSTRUCTION-- IT AD TO BE A SUB-ATOMIC TANK REPLACER, CAPABLE OF TRANSPORTING LIVING BEINGS BACK TO THE IMMEDIATE PAST--

THEY'LL RETURN TO WHERE THEY WERE BEFORE THEY ATTACKED, WITH NO MEMORY OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE.

YA DID IT AGAIN, SWITCH! YA DUG UP A MUTT! MACHINE OUTTA NOWHERE, AND POW-- NO MORE BAD GUYS!

HEY! WHAT GIVES? THE GZARD THAT GOT RID OF OUR SPARRING PARTNER IS HERE!!

IT'S ALL RIGHT! IT'S THE GZARD-- BACK-- TO WHERE IT CAME FROM!

WE--WON'T SPEAK OF IT-- ANY MORE!

MINUTES LATER, THE VICTORIOUS BRIDE--ROOM-TON-BO IS CARRIED TRIUMPHANTLY BACK TO THE GUY WHO WAITS FOR HIM--

ONLY ONE MAN COULD HAVE CAUSED THAT MASS ATTACK-- ONLY ONE GUY DOOM HAS THE GUY GENIUS-- THE POWER! BUT, THE HATCHER'S MACHINE CHANGED ALL THAT!

OF THE ONE RESPONSIBLE WILL LOSE HIS MEMORY OF THE DEED TOO! SO DOOM ALSO WILL REMEMBER NOTHING!



CLEAR THE WAY! WE'RE GOING TO A WEDDING AFTER ALL!

THEN, FINALLY, ONE OF THE MOST EAGERLY AWAITED MOMENTS IN THE ANNALS OF MODERN LITERATURE TAKES PLACE... AMIDST THE SCENT OF VIOLETS AND THE STRAINS OF "OH, PROMISE ME..."



I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

YOU MAY KISS YOUR BRIDE!

SUE-- MY DARLING--

WE'RE MARRIED AT LAST! AND NOTHING WILL EVER PART US, MY BELOVED!

I JUST KNOW IT WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CEREMONY IN THIS WHOLE WORLD!

IT SURE HAD A FINE-OUT BEGINNING!

NO MORE WORDS OF OUR CAN TRULY DENIGNE THE TENDERNESS OF THIS MOMENT, SO WE WON'T EVEN TRY!



AND, AS THE GALA RECEPTION BEGINS IN THE GRAND BALLROOM--



COLORFUL, THERE ARE TWO PARTY CRASHEDS OUTSIDE GIVING THE BOYS A HARD TIME!

THEY SAY THAT THOSE NAMES ARE--

I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY ARE, AS LONG AS THEY COMES IN WITHOUT AN INVITE! THAT'S AN ORDER!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, GENTS! NOW YA BETTER GO PEACEABLE!



BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP US OUT!

DON'T MEY ON IT, MISTER!

THIS WAY/OUT YOU GUYS!

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS! WE HAVE WAYS OF GETTING EVEN!



BEAT IT, YA DUMB! I BEEN THREATENED BY EXPERTS!



HOW ABOUT THAT? IMAGINE THEM KEEPING US OUT, ALF!



WE'LL SHOW 'EM GDS. LET'S GET BACK TO THE GARAGE! AND START WORK ON THE NEXT 'ISH!



AN, GO GARDLE A GREENADE, YA BIG STUFF!



THE END



DESTINATION DANGER

JEFF JACKSON WAS A YOUNG ENGLISH RACING DRIVER WHO HAD COME TO THE U.S.A. WHERE HE HAD BEEN TAKEN ON BY PUMA MOTORS, BUT ONLY AS A MECHANIC. HOWEVER HIS BIG CHANCE CAME WHEN HE WAS GIVEN A TRIAL BY PUMAS, WHO WERE TO COMPETE IN THE GREAT IODANA TROPHY RACE. DURING THE TRIAL VIC STAFFORD PUMAS' NO. 1 DRIVER, GAVE JEFF INSTRUCTIONS WHICH MOST CAUSED A MESS-UP. STAFFORD BLAMED JEFF FOR THE MESS-UP. AFTERWARDS, ED BREEDON, CHIEF OF PUMAS, SENT FOR THE TWO DRIVERS.

VIC STAFFORD SNEEDED AT JEFF AS THEY CLIMBED TO THE TIME CHECK POST WHERE ED BREEDON WAS WAITING FOR THEM.

YOU'LL NEVER DRIVE IN THE IODANA TROPHY RACE NOW, JACKSON! YOU'RE FINISHED. THE CHIEF'LL FINE YOU — AND I SHAN'T BE SORRY!



JEFF DIDN'T ANSWER. ALTHOUGH HE KNEW THAT THE MISHAP OUT ON THE CIRCUIT HAD BEEN CAUSED BY STAFFORD, HE WAS CERTAIN THAT BREEDON WOULD NEVER TAKE HIS WORD AGAINST THAT OF THE PUMA'S ACE DRIVER —



I GUESS YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED, MR. BREEDON. JACKSON'S NO SPEED DRIVER! IT WAS ONLY BY SHEER LUCK THAT HE DIDN'T PILE US BOTH UP!



BUT THE CHIEF'S REPLY WAS NOT WHAT STAFFORD EXPECTED.

YES, I SAW WHAT HAPPENED STAFFORD! I SAW YOU, MY ACE DRIVER, MAKE TWO THUNDERING BAD ERRORS OF JUDGMENT THAT MIGHT HAVE PROVED FATAL TO OUR CHANCES IN THE BIG RACE!



JEFF COULD SCARCELY BELIEVE HIS EARS!

MR. BREEDON, DOES THIS MEAN I'M GOING TO DRIVE IN THE TROPHY RACE AFTER ALL?

CERTAINLY! I WAS AMAZED AT THE WAY YOU HANDLED THAT CAR, JACKSON. BUT REMEMBER, IN THE RACE YOU'LL TAKE ALL YOUR ORDERS FROM STAFFORD — SO I WANT NO MORE BAD FEELING BETWEEN YOU BOTH!



BY RORY, ARE YOU BLAMING ME?

I'M BLAMING NO-ONE! LET'S JUST SAY THEY WERE ERRORS OF JUDGMENT AND LEAVE IT THAT! YOU'RE A FINE DRIVER, STAFFORD, BUT YOU AND JACKSON DON'T HIT IT OFF TOGETHER, SO I WANT THE PAIR OF YOU TO SHAKE AND MAKE IT UP!



THE CHIEF CONTINUED —

ONE OF YOU MUST WIN, THIS AFTERNOON! PUMAS NEED THE PRIZE-MONEY DESPERATELY! IF WE DON'T GET IT, I SHALL BE FORCED TO SELL OUT TO OUR BUTTER BRUALS, NERO AUTOS — NOW YOU KNOW HOW IMPORTANT IT IS THAT YOU TWO SHOULD NOT BE AT LODGER-HEADS!



JEFF INSTANTLY GRIPPED STAFFORD'S HAND —

I'M SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED IN THE TRIAL, STAFFORD — I WON'T LET YOU DOWN IN THE RACE!



VIC STAFFORD TURNED AWAY QUICKLY,



I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT CUB JACKSON! AND AT THE SAME TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE THAT PUMAS DON'T WIN THIS AFTERNOON'S RACE!

JEFF SPENT THE REST OF THE MORNING EXCITEDLY PREPARING HIS PUMA FOR THE BIG RACE. UNAWARE THAT THE TREACHEROUS STAFFORD WAS WATCHING FROM THE CREW'S CANTEN.



JACKSON'S WAITING HIS TIME TUNING THAT ENGINE! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE MOVES AWAY THEN FIX HIM—AND THE CAR—ONCE AND FOR ALL!

ABOUT AN HOUR BEFORE THE RACE, WHEN JEFF AND HIS MECHANIC PAUL FLOYD HALEY, LEFT THE CAR FOR A FEW MINUTES, STAFFORD HURRIED OVER TO THE PITS, AND GOT BUSY ON ONE OF THE BRAKE DRUMS!



AT LAST THE CALL CAME FOR THE DRIVERS TO TAKE THEIR PLACES. FLOYD HALEY WISHED JEFF GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, FLOYD! GOSH, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO EXCITED! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO HELP PUMAS WIN!



MINUTES LATER THE GREAT ILDANA TROPHY RACE HAD STARTED —



HERE WE GO! STAFFORD OR I MUST WIN!



MOMENTS LATER — A SKIDDING CAR SLEWED ACROSS IN FRONT OF JEFF'S PUMA. BUT JEFF'S SKILFUL DRIVING PREVENTED A PILE-UP!



JEFF SET OFF TO MAKE UP THE VITAL YARDS HE HAD LOST...



THE FIRST BEND LOOMED AHEAD — TREACHEROUS "ELBOW CORNER" —

MUSTN'T BE CAUGHT HERE! GLAD MY BRAKES ARE O.K.!



NEXT INSTANT, AS JEFF BRAKED HARD, THE PUMA STARTED TO SPIN ACROSS THE TRACK! HE LITTLE KNEW THAT STAFFORD HAD TAMPERED WITH HIS BRAKES!



NEXT ISH — FLAT-OUT IN THE RACER WITHOUT BRAKES!



SOMETHING UNFORESEEN IS ALWAYS HAPPENING WHEN HE'S AROUND! —

WIZARD PRANG DEMON DRUID

WIZ WAR!

— HE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR JUST ABOUT EVERYONE! —



OH, HOE IS HE! IT'S A CATASCOPE!

WHAT'S GOING WITH YOU?



IT'S A LETTER FROM OL' KIMMY'S TAX GATHERER — HE'S COMIN' TO DO A SPOT OF GATHERIN' ROUND HERE TOMORROW!

TAX DEMAND



WHY DON'T YOU MAKE A NASTY OL' SPELL AN' GET RID OF HIM?

THAT'S NO GOOD! NOthin' GETS RID OF TAX MEN! —



— BUT WAIT A MINUTE — THERE IS SOMETHING THAT MIGHT WORK.



BANG! CRUMP!

I WONDER WHAT OL' WIZ IS UP TO... LET'S HAVE A PEEK THROUGH HIS WINDOW!



I'M MAKIN' A REALLY REVOLVIN', CREEPY, NASTY, 'HORRIBLE MONSTER'!

WHAT FOR, WIZ?



TO FRIGHTEN OFF THE TAX MAN, OF COURSE!

HAH!



BEHOLD!

WIK! TAKE IT AWAY! ME NERVES CAN'T STAND IT!



YIK! WHAT A HORROR! IT'LL MOST LIKELY SCARE THE POOR OL' TAX MAN TO DEATH!

MUVER! SAVE ME!



GOO-AY! YAWN! ALL THIS HAUNCHING GETTIN' ME OUT OF BED!... WIK!... IT MUST BE THE TAX MAN! WAIT TILL I SEE'S ME MONSTER! (YIP!)!



AH! COME RIGHT IN, MY DEAR SIR!

UUP!

WIZARD PRANG IS COMIN' IN!



WIZARD PRANG IS COMIN' IN!

HELP! IT'S HORRIBLE! SAVE ME!

WHAT'S GOING WITH THE STUPID MAN? HE HASN'T SEEN MY MONSTER YET!

AND YOU! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVEN'T TAKEN LOOKIN' IN THE MIRROR WHEN YOU FIRST GOT UP IN THE MORNING, WIZ!

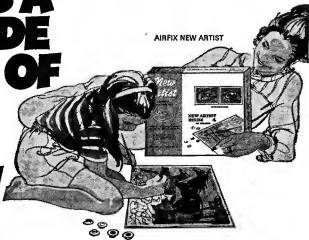


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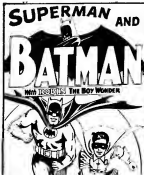
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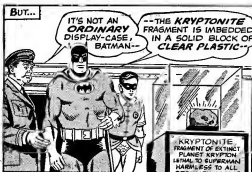


SUPERMAN LIES DANGEROUSLY ILL—POISONED BY KRYPTONITE BUT HOW? THAT IS THE QUESTION THE DYNAMIC DUO SET OUT TO ANSWER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

HOW COULD WE GO OFF AND LEAVE SUPERMAN ALONE??!

IF HE'S DEAD, THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM--

--BUT IF BY ANY MIRACLE HE'S ALIVE, WE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP HIM!



I THINK I'LL TAKE
SOME PICTURES
OF OUR OWN
OF THE KRYPTONITE
FRAGMENT--



MEANWHILE,
IN A LONELY
CLIFF-TOP
FORTRESS...



ANOTHER TWO
MILLION FOR
YOU, PROF. ZINK!

--YOUR CUT OF THIS
WEEK'S ROBBERIES
THAT SUPERMAN DIDN'T
BUST UP!



SIMPLY BECAUSE
I HAVE DESTROYED
HIM!



SO WHERE'S
HIS BODY?

I DOUBT HE
SHALL EVER
FIND IT--



NO DOUBT SUPERMAN
HAS CREEPT AWAY TO
DIE ALONE LIKE A
FRIGHTENED ANIMAL!



HURRY,
BATMAN--
THERE
IS LITTLE
TIME
LEFT!



JUST 'CAUSE SOME
NUTTY TOURIST TOOK
PICTURES OF THE
KRYPTONITE
FRAGMENT--



THAT "NUTTY
TOURIST" HAD A
REASON FOR
TAKING THEM--
ROBIN--



KRYPTONITE
FRAGMENT OF EXTINGUISHED
PLANET KRYPTON
LETHAL TO SUPERMAN
HARMLESS TO ALL
ORDINARY HUMANS

YOU THINK JUST PICTURES
OF THE STUFF COULD
HAVE HARMED
SUPERMAN?



EXACTLY!

BUT--
HOW??



WE'LL HAVE TO DO A
LITTLE LAB WORK
TO FIND THAT
OUT!



SOON AFTER, AT SUPERMAN'S
SECRET CITADEL...



STILL NO SIGN OF
LIFE! I'M AFRAID
SUPERMAN IS
REALLY DEAD!

PERHAPS WE GOT THAT
PROTECTIVE LEAD
SHEATHING AROUND
HIS HEART
TOO LATE--



--BUT IF SUPERMAN
IS DEAD, THIS MAY
LEAD US TO HIS
KILLER!



YOU'VE EXPOSED THE
FILM, BATMAN! NOW
YOU'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO DEVELOP
THE PICTURES!



IT'S NOT THE
PICTURES
THAT INTEREST
ME, ROBIN--
IT'S THE FILM!



IS BATMAN ON THE RIGHT TRACK?
IS IT TOO LATE ANYWAY? MORE
SUPER-BATVENTURE NEXT WEEK!

LAIRD of the APES

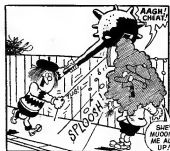
A YOUNG REDCOAT HAS STUMBLED ON THE SECRET GLEN, OF THE YOUNG LAIRD AND HIS APES. HE WATCHES FROM THE SHADOWS OF THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE TO THE GLEN, AS THE PATRIOT BAND CELEBRATE...







BAD PENNY



I think your comic is great, although I haven't been reading it long. (I used to read POW and WHAM). Because I haven't been reading it long, though, there's one thing that puzzles me, and that is, what is the origin of Superman?

Robbie Thomson

Alf and Cos.

I think since you joined SMASH and POW together it has made a great improvement. But I am still worried about one thing, and that is, why does the Cloak never take his hat off? Can you please explain this for me?

MURRAY BOND

Alf and Cos

Paul Hazard,
Harrogate.

Send the coupon with your letter to:
Alf and Cos, SMASH and POW, 64
Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Department Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists to:

Very true, Peter, but that's not the whole of the problem! You see, we only showed them at one point in time, when they happened to be together!

Alf and Cos.

s. Years ago, on the
el discovered that his
d to warn the popula-
did start to break up
, but they did manage
y used to shoot their
ly destroyed, but the
e was adopted by the
e, the different atmos-
it was the name that
er-powers. When he
Planet, and this has
now, Bobby?

THE WHITE HOUSE

thing, and the

Mervyn Boyd

missiles und

her hand, wh

Alf and Cos

Figure 1. The study design.

THE LANE - 1000 - 1000 - 1000 - 1000

— **1999** —

our letter to:

V.C.2.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

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THE VALLEY OF THE LOST

**YOUR
POW!
SHORT
STORY**



JIM BATES AND ZEB STOKES WERE A COUPLE OF FARMERS FROM BACK EAST, WHO DECIDED TO SELL UP AND MOVE TO FRESH PASTURES. FINALLY, AFTER TREKKING HUNDREDS OF MILES, THEY PULLED INTO THE WESTERN TOWN OF HORSE NECK...

JIM'S FIST THROUDED INTO THE CONFOUNDIN' SNAW...



BY THE TIME ZEB HAD PAID THE RATE STOREOWNER, THE CAT HAD THROUDED - AND WAS PURSUING AT JIM'S LEGS...



JIM HAD ALREADY READ THROUGH THE AGREEMENT, SO HE DIDN'T BOTHER TO READ IT AS HE SIGNED!

WE'RE ALL SET, ZEB! HERE'S A COPY OF THE AGREEMENT AND A MAP SHOWING US WHERE OUR LAND IS! WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A FARM!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUCKER!



THEN JIM REALISED NOW HE HAD BEEN TRICKED! ...



A TELEGRAPH BROUGHT AN EXPERT FROM SAN FRANCISCO, AND TWO DAYS LATER ...

I'M PREPARED TO OFFER YOU ONE MILLION DOLLARS! WHAT YOU DISCOVERED CAME FROM AN OLD SPANISH TREASURE TRAIN!



NOW WE KNOW WHY THE OLD SPANIARDS CALLED YOUR LAND 'THE VALLEY OF THE LOST' - NOT BECAUSE OF THE MOUNDING OF THE WIND ... BUT BECAUSE A TREASURE TRAIN MUST HAVE TRIED TO CROSS IT, AND WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN! IN OTHER WORDS, 'THE VALLEY OF THE LOST'!



AT NIGHT STALKS...

THE SPECTRE

CRIME-CRUSADING REPORTER JIM JORDAN IS BELIEVED DEAD... KILLED BY RACKETEER BLACK MURDO. BUT BENEATH THE MONUMENT ERECTED TO HIS MEMORY IS A SECRET LAIR IN WHICH HE STILL LIVES... AS **THE SPECTRE** IN AN ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE MURDO, JIM RESCUES A GUARD-DOG FROM FIRE, BUT THE DOG FOLLOWS HIM TO HIS HIDEAWAY.....



OOOOWWWWWWWWW-
OOOOWWWWWWWWW!

THE ANGUISHED SOUND IS HEARD BY A CRIPPLED BOY.....



IT'S THE SAME DOG! THE ONE THAT MAN RESCUED LAST NIGHT! I KNOW! IT'S HIM!

HE MAY BE IN TROUBLE... **MUST** FIND HIM!

THEY STILL HAVEN'T FOUND THAT BOY, THE ONE WITH THE CROOKED LEG! THE KID WHO RAN AWAY FROM THAT ORPHANAGE!



NOR HAVE THEY FOUND **BLACK MURDO**, AND THE WHOLE FORCE IS OUT LOOKING FOR HIM!

BUT **BLACK MURDO** IS LESS THAN A MILE AWAY....



THAT HOUND FOLLOWED THE SPECTRE! BUT HE LOST THE TRAIL **HERE!** DOES IT MEAN THE SPECTRE IS ALSO AROUND HERE... SOMEWHERE?

BELOW HIS OWN MONUMENT, THE SPECTRE WATCHES....



THAT DOG COULD REVEAL THE SECRET OF JIM JORDAN... AND THE SPECTRE....

...FOR I ALSO KNOW THAT, BECAUSE OF THE SPECIALLY-TREATED MISTAKE PARTICLES I SHOWERED HIM WITH... **BLACK MURDO** IS UP THERE, TOO!



...YES, MY RADAR SCREEN SHOWS MURDO IS ABOVE! AND THAT HE'S STARTED TO MOVE ON AGAIN! BUT **WHERE?** WHERE IS MURDO HEADED NOW?

I KNOW THIS HOTEL. THEY ASK NO QUESTIONS HERE FROM HERE I CAN WATCH FOR THE SPECTRE'S RETURN!



BUT NOT ALONE! FIRST, I WILL MAKE A PHONE CALL! I WILL BUY THE AID OF THE 'GUNS FOR HIRE' SYNDICATE!

AN HOUR LATER, THE HIRED KILLERS JOIN THEIR CLIENT....



THERE'S THE DOG DOWN THERE! ALL WE NEED TO DO IS WATCH IT...

HEY, LOOK! WHO'S THAT?

YOU REMEMBER ME, DON'T YOU? YOU KNOW I'M YOUR FRIEND, TOO!

IT'S THE SAME KID WHO HELPED THE SPECTRE LAST NIGHT. GET HIM, BOYS. MAYBE HE KNOWS WHERE THE SPECTRE'S HIDEOUT!



OKAY, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO USE A CAR. I'M NOT TANGLING WITH THAT HOUND!



I CAN'T STAY HERE BECAUSE THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ME... TO TAKE ME BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE. I MUST HIDE COME WITH ME, BOY... PLEASE COME WITH ME!

THEN....



THAT'S IT, JOE! GRAB HIM! PULL HIM INSIDE...!

OHNNNNNNNN!

OF ALL THIS THE SPECTRE KNOWS NOTHING... BUT HOURS LATER...



IT IS NIGHT AGAIN! TIME FOR THE SPECTRE TO STALK! BUT I KNOW THAT MURDO IS WATCHING, SOOO...



SO I PRESS THIS SWITCH! AND HEY, PRESTO! INSTANT FOG!

THUS OTHER EYES DO NOT SEE THE SECRET DOOR TO THE VAULT BELOW JIM JORDAN'S MONUMENT!

...AND SO THE SPECTRE SHALL APPEAR AGAIN, AS IF THE SPECTRE WERE TRULY SUPERNATURAL!



BECAUSE OF HIS SPECIAL RADAR, THE SPECTRE KNOWS WHERE BLACK MURDO LURKS. BUT WHAT HE DOES NOT KNOW IS.....



YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF SOME BODY-GUARDS, EH, MURDO? WELL, YOU'LL NEED THEM!

THE SPECTRE!

THE DINGY ROOM OF THE DUBIOUS HOTEL ROCKS TO THE SLAM OF GUNFIRE...AND FISTS!



THE BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF HIM! HE'S ...UUHHH!

MURDO! HEADING FOR THAT CONNECTING ROOM! WHY?

EVEN AS VICTORY IS WITHIN THE SPECTRE'S GRASP...



HOLD IT! UNLESS YOU WANT THE KID TO GET IT!

HUUHHH?

FOR A MOMENT THE SPECTRE IS OFF HIS GUARD, AND IN THE MOMENT...



IT'S THE BOY WHO...!! UUUUUHHHHH!!

WHEN THE SPECTRE COMES ROUND...



HERE'S HALF THE MONEY NOW! THE OTHER HALF YOU GET WHEN...

... WHEN THE JOB'S DONE, IT'S A DEAL! THIS PLACE WAS FALLING TO BITS ANYWAY, AND I ALSO STAND TO PICK UP INSURANCE....

HASTILY, MURDO AND THE KILLERS GET TO WORK, THEN...



THAT'S IT, THEN! EVERY WINDOW SHUT! EVERY DOOR BOLTED! THE WHOLE DUMP'S AIR-SEALED!



AND ALL GAS PIPES DISCONNECTED! AND TURNED FULL ON!



THE GAS WILL RISE AND WHEN IT GETS TO THAT FLAME!...

BOOOOOFFFFF! JUST AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT!

MORE SPECTRE ACU! THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

The NERVS



DEVIL OF THE DEEP

Captain Bill Barnes and his nephews, Nick and Sammy Swift, were seeking a mystery monster in the Pacific. They were seen by Captain Carl Sharkey and his partner, Yamasaki, whose ship lay in a hidden anchorage, and four toughs were sent to kill the three Britishers.

THE NIGHT INVADERS FROM MANAKO ISLAND SWAM QUIETLY TO THE DARKENED KETCH AS IT RODE ON THE MOONLIT LAGOON.....

BEWARE THE BEAST THAT LURKS BELOW.
THE THING THAT HAUNTS MEN'S SLEEP.
TO LIVE IS BETTER THAN TO KNOW
THE MONSTER OF MANAKO DEEP

WITH THE LITHENESS OF A SNAKE THE FIRST MAN HAULED HIMSELF ABOARD AND PAUSED LIKE A WATCHING ANIMAL.

BUT NICK SWIFT, LYING BELOW HALF AWAKE, FELT THE SLIGHT ROCKING OF THE CRAFT AND STARTED UP AS HE HEARD THE SQUELCH OF A PADDING WET FOOT....

WITH HIS MIND STILL FULL OF THE MONSTER OF MANAKO DEEP, NICK SLID SILENTLY OUT OF HIS BUNK. BUT EVEN AS HE DID SO A FROWLING FOOT CAUGHT AGAINST SOMETHING ON THE DECK.

WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEbody — OR
SOMETHING
— CREEPING
ABOARD!

IT IS EASY. THEY ARE
ALL ASLEEP. THEY
DO NOT KNOW WE
ARE ON THE ISLAND.

AAAAAH!

NEXT MOMENT, YELLS OF
SURPRISE AND PANIC RANG
OUT AS BLINDING FLASHES
LIT THE DECK.

WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

RAIDERS!
BILL — SAMMY
— ON DECK
— QUICKLY!

STILL DAZZLED BY THE SUDDEN
FLARES, THE RAIDERS CAME ALONG
THE DECK IN A RUSH!

KEEP BACK OR I'LL
LET YOU HAVE IT!

URGGH!

THE RAIDERS HESITATED, AND NEXT MOMENT BILL BARNES, FOLLOWED BY SAMMY, RUSHED ON DECK AND SWITCHED ON THE SEARCHLIGHT.



BY THUNDER, WHAT AN UGLY LOT OF BRUTES! WHERE'D THEY SPRING FROM?

COME ON, BILL INTO 'EM WHILE THEY CAN'T SEE US PROPERLY!

WITH A ROAR OF DELIGHT BILL LUNGED FORWARD, STUMPING ON HIS STIFF LEG, AND HIS RIFLE BUTT SWUNG!



TAKE THAT, YOU CREEPING PIRATE!



SAMMY HAD GRABBED THE FIRST WEAPON THAT CAME TO HAND — A SIGNAL LIGHT PISTOL — AND NOW HE JOINED THE FIGHT.

THIS'LL SHAKE YOU!

EEEEK!

THE SIGNAL FLARE SOARED OVER THE LAGOON AND BURST IN A GOLDEN CASCADE, WHILE ANOTHER MAN LEAPED FOR THE SAFETY OF THE WATER.



GOOD WORK, SAMMY! THAT PUT A SCARE INTO HIM!



MEANWHILE, HIDDEN ASHORE, CAPTAIN SHARKEY CURSED AS HE WATCHED WITH HIS PARTNER, YAMASAKI,

THOSE BRITISHERS WERE SMARTER THAN WE THOUGHT! THEY WERE READY FOR TROUBLE!

IT WAS THE MONSTER OF MANAKO THEY FEARED — NOT US!



FURTHER SHOTS FROM NICK'S PISTOL SENT THE TWO REMAINING RAIDERS DIVING IN PANIC INTO THE SEA.

THERE THEY GO — SWIMMING LIKE FRIGHTENED RATS!

I SAY, NICK — LOOK AT THIS!



S.S. SUKALA, THAT MUST BE THE SHIP THEY CAME FROM.

WE'VE SEEN NO SHIP, PERHAPS THEY WERE WRECKED ON THE ISLAND?



IF THEY WERE CASTAWAYS, WHY DIDN'T THEY COME AND ASK FOR A LIFT INSTEAD OF TRYING TO KILL US AND STEAL OUR BOAT? LUCKY FOR US THOSE FLARES LIT UP! WHICH REMINDS ME, SAMMY —



SAMMY CHUCKLED.

I WASN'T SO SURE THE MONSTER WOULDN'T COME INTO THE LAGOON, SO I RIGGED UP THOSE FLARES AND SOME CAMERAS. IN CASE IT CAME ABOARD, NOW I'M GOING TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY PICTURES WORTH DEVELOPING.



FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT, WHILE SAMMY WORKED BELOW IN THE CUBBYHOLE, BILL AND NICK TOOK TURNS TO KEEP WATCH.

WITH THE MONSTER OUT IN MANAKO DEEP AND THOSE CHARACTERS SKULKING ASHORE, IT'S GETTING EXCITING AROUND HERE. IF THEY'RE SO DESPERATE THEY MIGHT COME BACK FOR ANOTHER TRY!

NEXT WEEK: The Sinister Shadow of Peril!

THE MIGHTY THOR! IN... WHO IS REPLICUS?

DR. DON BLAKE IS ATTENDING A SICK OLD LADY, GRANNY GARDENIA, WHO IS IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY LINKED WITH THE NOTORIOUS UNDERWORLD BOSS SLUGGER SYKES. BUT EVEN AS THIS IS HAPPENING, SYKES IS NEGOTIATING WITH A STRANGE SCIENTIST NAMED CHUDA, WHO IS OFFERING A SUPER-ROBOT NAMED **REPLICUS** FOR SALE. NOW, AFTER ITS FIRST TEST, REPLICUS RETURNS TO SYKES WITH THE LOOT ...





THERE'S A FAR MORE POWERFUL WEAPON AVAILABLE TO MANKIND... AND ONE TAP OF MY BUNCHED FINGER IS ALL THAT'S NEEDED!



IN ORDER TO SUMMON...



...SON OF ODIN... GOD OF THUNDER... JAWBREAKER OF THE GOLDEN REALM!

NOW, LET MY FABLED JESTER Mallet LEAD ME TO THE ONE I SEEK!



AND, LATER... MY BUILT-IN SENSORS TELL ME AN ENEMY DRAWS NEAR!

WITH ONE WERE GRASP OF MY FINGERED-STEEL FINGERS I WILL SEIZE A PORTION OF THIS SOLID BRICK LEDGE... AND THEN, REPRISAL WILL STRIKE!



NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!

WHAT IS THIS?

A HEAVY SECTION OF BRICK CRUMBLED HURLED UPWARD WITH THE FORCE AND FURY OF A METEOR!

LET THE SCUFFLE THEN BEGIN! THOU HAST AROUND THE CORNER HE SEES!



SPANG!

ROUSER, MURDERER, AND MURDER... BEGONE!

THERE IS NO PLACE EARTH FOR THE LIVES OF THEM!



LET THE MACHINES OF THESE DRIVE THEM FROM THE SIGHT OF MEN, THOU BLESSED AND BLOODLESS ANGER OF WHO LIVE!



PRAM! PRAM! PRAM!

BY THE GLEISTING SPARKS OF ASGARD!

THOUGH HE BE MADE OF LENSES METAL, HE DOTHS THOUGH AND AROUND WITH THE SKILL OF A MORTAL BOON.



HE HATH ELUDGED MY GRASPINGS, BUT NOW HE DOTHS SPARK! HE THOUGH HE STUMBLES HE... WITH AWEAKNESS PENETRATES!

HE HATH MOVED WITH FLEEING! THE CHALLENGE IS CLEAR!



AND, AS ODIN BE MY JUDGE, THE CHALLENGE SHALL BE MET!

HAVE AT THESE THINGS OF EVIL! FOR THOUGH FOR A'S SEARCH FOR JUSTICE!

I HAVE MET! WITHIN THOU STRENGTH... WITH YOU ARE BUT FLESH AND BLOOD!



WHILE I AM ANGRY... FAR MORE!

I AM REPRISAL!



THOUGH I WAS FASHIONED IN HUMAN FORM, MY POWER CANNOT EVEN BE EXPRESSED IN HUMAN TERMS!

HE WOULD THOUGH HE HOLD ME WITHOUT... WITH HUMAN EASE!



SO MUCH NAKED
STRENGTH BOTH
HE EMPLOY--
THAT EVEN NOW
START TO GLOW--
TO SMOLDER LIKE
BURNING COALS--

SO MUST ALL WHO DARE
OPPOSE ME-- FOR SINCE
I'VE TAKEN THE REINS OF MY OWN
FATE--



NOT SO
THOR--
NOT SO
THE
WARRIOR
SON OF
ODIN--
POTENT
ARMY--
BUT WITH INHUMAN SPEED--
RECOVERS, AND--



NOW FEEL
THE CRUSHING
POWER OF MY
MATCHLESS
RETRACTING
GRIP--
FINGERS--
FINGERS WHICH CAN
BYPASS ANY TANK--
FINGERS WHOSE
HYDRAULIC CONTACT
CABLES CAN BE
SHATTERED BY NO
FORCE IN ALL THE
UNIVERSE--
EACH CABLE--
AS TIGHT--
AND UN-
YIELDING--
AS THE
GILF--OR
HROED--

NO MATTER!
THOR
WARRIOR!



WHAT IF YOU
STILL BELIEVE
YOU STILL MATCH
YOUR OWN LIVING
STRENGTH
AGAINST THAT OF
MY CABLES--

YOU FORCE ME TO DO WHAT
I'VE NEVER BEFORE BEEN
FORCED--
I MUST INCREASE
THE FLOW OF COAL--
POWER--NO MATTER
WHAT THE COST!



BUT OTHER EYES ARE ALSO WATCHING THE STRANGE,
"BLOODCOURT" BATTLE--

ANY-- WHILE THOR
WAS DESTROYING
THE CABLES FROM
HIS ARM-- REPLICUS
SEIZED THE
HAMMER--

THEY SAY NO HUMAN
CAN EVER
LIFT THAT
HAMMER--

BUT REPLICUS
MAY BE
THE KING
OVER ANY
HUMAN
JUST
NOW--
AT ALL--



I SEE ENOUGH! I'VE
GIVEN UP--
THAT HUMAN
YOU--
BUT YOU--
NAME YOUR
PRICE--
CHILD--
BETTER
MINE--

MY PRICE WILL BE REASONABLE--
ON ONE CONDITION--

YOU MUST HELP ME
SELL SOME OF MY NOTES
TO OTHER MGS LEAVES
THROUGHOUT THE NATION--
IS IT AGREEABLE?

HUH? YOU
MEAN
YOU WANT
BE OTHER
ONES??



I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO YOU WANT TO DO THAT? I
CAN PAY YOU ENOUGH JUST FOR REPLICUS TO MAKE
YOU RICH--

YOUR MONEY ALONE
DOES NOT INTEREST ME--
I HAVE OTHER AIMS-- A FAR
MORE IMPORTANT OBJECTIVE
TO ACHIEVE--

WHEN I AM
DONE THIS ENTIRE CITY
WILL BE OVERCOME
BY DARK-- AND BY
FEAR--

I DON'T
LIKE
THE
SOUND
OF THE
MASTER!



IT DOES NOT MATTER
TO ME WHAT YOU LIKE!
YOU PUNK--
I THOUGHT
I SMELLED
A RAT--

YOU ARE NO MORE
THAN A PUPP
IN MY PARS
REACHING
MASTER PLAN!

YOU'RE NOT OUT
TO MAKE A
FIRST CATCHED
BLACK LINE I
AM-- YOU'RE
PLAYING FOR
DISSENT--
STAGES--

YOU'RE JUST A
ROTTEN
DOWN
SPY!!



MERRE I AMT NO FLAG-
WAVIN' DEATH-- NO
NO ONE'S GOING TO
ANY ANGELS PER GOOD
EVENING-- ON ME,
EITHER-- BUT ILL
TELL YOU ONE
THING--

NO CRIMINAL TWO-FACED
ENEMY AGENT IS GOING
MAKE A TRUCE OUTTA
BLOOD-- SPY--

YOU BRAINLESS
SABOTAGING FOLK--
YOU THINK ME
SPY FROM SOME
OTHER NORTHERN
NATION ON THIS
PRIMITIVE PLANET
OF YOURS?

DO YOU THINK
ANY POWER HERE
ON EARTH COULD
HAVE CREATED
THE HASTY OF
REPLICUS??



THOSE WHO SEAT
ME HERE ARE OUR
GREATEST--
WISDOM--
SUNSHINE--
TO ANY NEED
EARTHLINE!

"THEY'RE
THAT'S
THAT'S
YOUR
REASON"
FOR--

SOME KINDA
NUTTY
LOOKIN' GUY--
YOU AIN'T
USIN' THAT
AGAINST
ME!!



ON THE CONTRARY YOU
CHRYSTALIC SNAKE--
THAT'S JUST WHAT I AM
ABOUT TO DO--

ONE BLAST OF
THIS SUPERSONIC
JAZZ GUN WILL
REDUCE YOU
TO ABJECT
RELIQUIES--

THE GAME
CONDITION TO
WHICH YOUR
ENTIRE ALLURE
WILL SHORTLY BE
REDUCED--



SAMMY SHRINK

